16 December 1971

Dear Harold,

My thanks for your several recent letters and enclosures, especially the copy of your letter to Harrison Salisbury of the Ministry of Propaganda. He will probably send you a sweet and cordial thank-you note. Thanks also for your understanding of the reasons why I have not been able to go over your mss. for Post-Mortem. I am enclosing a check for $20.00 to cover your xerox and mailing costs and have packed the mss. away in my storage closet. No one will see or use my copy and you need not have any worry on that score since I have not read the contents and in any case I am not doing any work on the case or planning to do any.

I have not even had time to scan the mss., thanks to the worst General Assembly in all my years at the UN. I cannot begin to describe what an ordeal it has been and is now, as it reaches the worst of the last-minute avalanche of work while confronting the India-Pakistan situation, the infuriating and relentless mutual insults of the Chinese and the Russians, the need to find a new Secretary-General, and the ever-worse financial crisis. I am working under brutal pressure, nights and weekends included, and have not been able to shake off recurrent attacks of bronchitis and asthma.

Your trip seems to have been very productive and interesting and I feel sure it was also exhausting. I am typing this at 6:45 a.m. and had better dress now and get started for the office, where I have meetings to attend at 10, 3, and 8 o'clock, with about a week of desk-work to squeeze in between meetings. Best, as always,

Hurriedly,

Sylvia